PITH AND POINT.

—"The rambling old farm-house" is not confined to the East since the West began to enjoy a monopoly of cyclones. —*Burlington Free Press.*

—"Pa," said a young hopeful, "I know what a man who has seen better days is." "Well, my son, what is he?" "He is man who makes you tired talking about himself."—*N. O. Picayune.*

—"What's perbation, Jimmie?" said one ragged street urchin to another "Doncher knaw?" was the response. "Naw." "Well, perbation's when a feller's gittin' square wid himself."—*Boston Post.*

—It is awfully exasperating to the man who doesn't like the way in which a big newspaper is run to send a vigorous protest and then see the big newspaper keep right on running in the way he doesn't like.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

—Marblehead (Mass.) young women have got up a nice kind of a party, where the young men in attendance are required to sew across the bottom of an apron. The young women give 'em needles, but no other points.—*Boston Globe.*

—A Nice Man to Handle Morphine: Druggist: "Perhaps with a little ingenuity we can fix up that broken show-case, so that no one will know the difference." Clerk: "Ingenuity! What's that? Some of that new sticking-stuff we got in yesterday?"—*N. Y. Times.*

—"Now, who can tell me something about Solomon?" asked a Cedar street Sunday-school teacher while reviewing her class upon the illustrious Biblical characters. "He runs a cigar store on Main street," promptly responded a small boy whose acquaintance with Buffalo surpasses his knowledge of Jerusalem.—*Buffalo Courier.*

—Little Johnny: "Pa, did you read in the paper how a parent was fined twenty-five dollars because his little boy hung on a street car?" "Well, what of it?" asked Colonel Fizzletop. "Oh, nuthin', except I thought maybe you wanted to give me some nickels to buy car tickets. When I have car tickets I don't swing on the street cars."—*Texas Siftings.*

—He and she:

AT FIRST.

He sat and twisted his blonde mustache;
She toyed with a straying curl,
And silently thought of her other beau
And he of his other girl.

AT LAST.

She stood with her head on his shoulder laid;
He toyed with the straying curl;
She had no thought of her other beau,
Nor he of his other girl.

—That was a sweet reply of the little girl found busying at the ironing-table, smoothing the towels and stockings. "Isn't that hard work for the little arms?" was asked. A look like sunshine came into her face as she glanced toward her mother, who was rocking the baby. "It isn't hard work when I do it for mamma," she said softly.—*N. Y. Times.*

—The Donkey's New Departure: A Donkey who was tired of Drawing his Master's Cart about went to the Cow for Advice, saying: "You have nothing to do all day long, while I work like a Slave. Tell me how I can escape this Drudgery." "All you have to do is to run away and Smash the Cart," replied the Cow. The Donkey determined to follow the Advice, and next morning when he set out to the Forest with the Cart after Faggots he suddenly Kicked up his heels and started off on a gallop. "Ohho!" exclaimed the Peasant as he put on the whip; "I see what the Trouble is with you! I am Feeding you Too Many Oats. Hereafter your rations will be Reduced one-half." Moral: There is such a thing as being too Smart.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A TIMELY RIDE.

The Part Played by a Lame Boy in the Revolutionary Struggle.

It may seem at first that the boy mentioned in this incident, which is given by Edward Everett Hale in his "Boy Heroes," did nothing either heroic or remarkable, but it is a good illustration of the value of doing one's very best under all circumstances.

There was a boy whom I will name Luke Varnum. He was fifteen years old, and he was lame of his left foot. So, when every other boy in Number Five, and every man, old and young, shouldered his firelock and marched off to join General Stark, and go and fight the Hessians at Benington, Luke was left at home. He limped out and held the stirrup for Lieutenant Chittenden to mount, and then he had to stay at home with the babies and the women. The men had been gone an hour and a half, when three men galloped up on horseback. And Luke went down to the rails to see who they were.

"Is there nobody here?" said one of them.

"Yes," said Luke, "I am here."

"I see that," said the first man laughing. "What I mean is, is there nobody here can set a shoe?"

"I think I can," said Luke. "I often tend fire for Jonas. I can blow the bellows, and I can hold a horse's foot anyway, I will start up the fire."

Luke went into the forge and took down the tinder-box and struck a light. He built the fire, and hunted up half-a-dozen nails which Jonas had left unintentionally, and he had even made two more, when a fourth horseman came slowly down on a walk. "What luck," said he, "to find a forge with the fire lighted!"

"We found one," said Marvin, "with a boy who knew how to light it."

The other speaker flung himself off the horse meanwhile. And Luke pared the hoof of the dainty creature, and measured the shoe, which was too big for her. He heated it white, and bent it closer, to the proper size.

"It is a poor fit," he said, "but it will do."

"It will do very well," said her rider. "But she is very tender-footed, and I do not dare trust her five miles unshod."

For pride's sake, the first two nails Luke drove were those he had made himself. And when the shoe was fast, he said; "Tell Jonas that I het up the forge—and put on the shoe."

"We will tell him," said the Colonel, laughing, and he rode on.

But one of the other horsemen tarried a minute, and said; "Boy, no ten men who left you to-day have served your country as you have. It is Colonel Warner."

When I read in history how Colonel Warner led up his regiment just in time to save the day at Bennington, I am apt to think of Luke Varnum. When I read that that day decided the battle of Saratoga, and determined that America should be independent, I think of Luke Varnum. When I go to see monuments erected in memory of Colonel Warner and General Stark, and even poor old Burgoyne, I think of Luke Varnum and others like him. And then sometimes I wonder whether every man and boy of us who bravely and truly does the very best thing he knows how to do, does not have the future of the world resting on him.—*Youth's Companion.*

YANKEE DOODLE.

Origin of the Most Popular and Oldest American Song.

In the "Centennial Collection of National Songs," published in 1876, the following account is given of the origin of "Yankee Doodle": "In the summer of 1775 the British army, under command of General Abercrombie, lay encamped on the east bank of the Hudson river, a little south of the city of Albany, awaiting reinforcements of militia from the Eastern States previous to marching upon Ticonderoga. During the month of March these raw lions poured into camp company after company, each man differently armed, equipped and accoutered from his neighbors, the whole presenting such an appearance as was never equaled unless by the celebrated army of Jack Falstaff. Their appearance furnished great amusement to the British officers. One Dr. Shamburg, an English surgeon, composed the tune of 'Yankee Doodle,' and arranged it to words, which were gravely dedicated to the new recruits. The original words which we take from 'Farmer and Moore's Historical Collections,' published in 1820, we have not, however, met with before in many years."

With the needful historical corrections that the attack on Ticonderaga by Abercromble took place in 1758, and not 1775, and that Dr. Shamburg did not compose the tune of "Yankee Doodle," the above as quoted is generally correct. Another authority states that the song originally appeared in a Boston newspaper in 1775, under the title of "The Yankee's Return from Camp." This version of the famous song appears in the Historical Collections of New Hampshire. The first verse and chorus of this version are as follows:

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Tooding,
And there we see the men and boys,
As thick as hasty pudding.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

There are fifteen additional verses in this version of the song. There is a mistake somewhere, for "Yankee Doodle," in both words and music, has a lineage that dates farther back than either 1775 or 1758. In an old newspaper, the Columbian *Gazette*, published at Georgetown, D. C., during the early years of this century, appears a letter from a correspondent telling of his having seen, in the collection of a gentleman in Cheltenham, England, called "Musical Antiquities of England," a song entitled "Nankee Doodle," one verse of which ran as follows:

Nankee Doodle came to town,
Upon a little pony,
With a feather in his hat,
Upon a Macaroni.

The song was written after the restoration of Charles II., and the verse given is a satirical allusion to Cromwell's going to Oxford, on a small horse, with his single plume fastened to his hat by a small knot called a "Macaroni."

Watson, in his "Occurrences of the Revolution," says: "Before the revolution, under another name, 'Lydia Fisher' ('Yankee Doodle') was a favorite New England jig, the custom being to sing it with impromptu words, such as:

"Lydia Locket lost her pocket,
Lydia Fisher found it,
Not a bit of money in it,
Only binding round it."

which, instead of being an impromptu verse, is part of a song from Gay's "Beggar's Opera," first performed in 1727. Miss Clayton, in her "Lives of Celebrated Singers," asserts that from that opera the tune was derived; but the fact is that it was only one of the many popular airs of the time that were incorporated in the opera. During the revolution, when arms and ammunition were carried from Boston into the country in carts, ostensibly loaded with manure, the British officers adapted the following words to the tune:

Yankee Doodle came to town,
For to buy a firelock,
We will tar and feather him,
And so we will John Hancock.

Watson, in his "Annals of Philadelphia," says that John Carr, who opened the first music store in Baltimore, in 1897, had a book of tunes, one called an "Air from Ulysses," an English opera, written for Lincoln's Inn Field's Theater, London, about 1731, by John Christian Smith, which was identical with the air of "Yankee Doodle." Watson gives us the first verse of the original American song:

Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Do it neat and handy;
The boy to flog the British troops,
Is Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Clearly all patriotic Americans should feel proud of "Yankee Doodle," Written originally to satirize the dead Protector Oliver Cromwell, by some friend of the newly-returned Stuart, Charles II., nearly a century later it was still popular enough to be used in the greatest dramatic success of the age; a second time it appeared in opera, and then crossed the Atlantic, where it at once became a favorite. Although used by the British as a means of poking fun at the recruits in the army, in less than fifty years the song was used by the descendants of those recruits as a battle cry when chasing the British out of the United States. The song of "Yankee Doodle" truthfully represents the spirit of the Nation, and long may

Yankee Doodle keep it up,
And do it neat and handy,

whatever he undertakes.—*Will M. Clemens, in Chicago Current.*

ELEMENTS OF A MAN.

How a Human Being Appears from a Chemist's Point of View.

It depends, of course, on how one looks at a man. That was the reflection of a reporter, as he stood before a case forming a part of the exhibits in the section of foods at the National Museum. The contents of the case showed one what a 145-pound man appears like from the chemist's point of view. In other words, a supposititious man five feet eight inches high, weighing 154 pounds, had been passed through the chemist's laboratory and divided into his ultimate elements. There stood all these elements and chemical compounds in glass jars, properly labeled. All of the man was there except the subtle breath of life, which in some way escapes before the chemist can get it corked up in a jar and labeled. Hence, as this important element is lacking, it would be difficult, so the chemist admitted to the reporter, to make a man that would amount to anything out of the contents of these jars. The case of exhibits forms a sort of a series, being prepared under the direction of Mr. Remyn Hitchcock, curator of the section, and which, when complete, will illustrate not only the chemical composition of the human body, but the daily income and expenditures of the body, based upon the results of analyses made by Prof. W. O. Atwater.

The story or meaning of the exhibits is told so plainly by the different sizes of the jars and the graphic and explicit statements of the labels that it can be easily understood, even by one who knows little or nothing of chemistry. The first series of exhibits represent the thirteen elements which a large label informs you enter into the chemical compound of which our bodies are made. Five of these are gasses and eight solid substances. The oxygen is shown in a jar with a label which states that the weight of oxygen in a human weighing 154 pounds is 97 pounds. This jar, which would hold a gallon, represents only one-ten-thousandth part of the oxygen of a man of that weight. If the 79 pounds of oxygen were set free from the body, it would fill a space of 1,090 cubic feet. The oxygen is the great supporter of combustion in the system. The next jar represents the 15 pounds of hydrogen going to make up the 154-pound man. This amount of hydrogen set free would fill 2,759 cubic feet, and the jar represents only one-ten thousandth of the whole amount. Another jar or bottle, having a capacity of a little over a quart, represents the 3 pounds and 13 ounces of nitrogen found in the imaginary man. This nitrogen, if free, would fill 48.8 cubic feet. Another small bottle contains, combined with calcium, the 3.5 ounces of fluorine, and another contains one-tenth of the 4 ounces of chlorine to be found in the man. Chlorine is one of the constituents of bleaching powder. After the jar of chlorine was put in the case the stopper was blown out and the gas bleached all the tinted labels in the case. Thus the elements of the human body are shown to comprise five gases existing in such quantities as, that if they were set free, would fill a space of about four thousand cubic feet which, if paid for at the rate of $1.75 a thousand at the usual discount for promptness, would amount to $6. If the gases of a 154-pound man began to expand, and expanded to their utmost, the man would fill a large room or hall. The hall of Representatives, commodious as it is, could hold only a few men in the gaseous state.

The next series of jars or exhibits represent the solids of the body. First there is the carbon, represented by a solid cube of charcoal weighing 31 pounds. If a man had to take his carbon out and carry it around with him in a basket all day, he would be pretty tired at night. Yet every man, millionaire or tramp is weighed down with a load of carbon, which, if coined into diamonds, would enable him to rival the splendors of Monte Cristo. Then the 154-pound man yielded 1 pound and 12 ounces of phosphorus and 3.5 ounces of sulphur. After the gases, the carbon, the phosphorus and sulphur have been extracted from the man, there is nothing left of him but metals. It is doubtful whether metals exist in the human body in such paying quantities as to offer inducements to mining companies, still one would be surprised to look into this case and see how much a man is weighted down with various metallic substances. First there is iron, of which the average man described carries one-tenth of an ounce in his system. This quantity is shown in the exhibit in the form of iron wire. The metal with which the body is most abundantly provided is calcium, the basis of lime, of which the man, supposed to have been resolved into his chemical constituents yielded 3 pounds and 13 ounces. This is a yellowish metal, and the amount obtained is shown in a cube about 3 inches high. A little block of magnesium, a silver-hued metal, weighing 1.8 ounces, and then 2.8 ounces of potassium were taken from the man, and all that remained was a little quantity of sodium weighing 2.6 ounces. The weights of the chemical elements in the body of a man weighing 154 pounds are summarized on one of the labels as follows: Oxygen, 97.20 pounds; carbon, 31.10; hydrogen, 15.20; nitrogen, 3.80; calcium, 3.80; phosphorus, 1.75; chlorine, .25; flourine, .22; sulphur, .22; potassium, .18; sodium, .16; magnesium, .11; iron, .01. Total, 154 pounds.

This, however, is only one way that the chemist has of looking at a man. These elements are chemically combined with each other, forming numerous compounds, and another series in the same case represents the result obtained by resolving another 154-pound man into his principal chemical compounds. First there are two large jars of water, containing together 96 pounds or 46 quarts. Then another large jar represents the proteine compounds, of which the man yielded 24 pounds. The next in order of quantity are the fats, weighing 23 pounds; the mineral salts, weighing 10 pounds 13 ounces, and the carbohydrates, starch and sugar, weighing 3 ounces. Among the proteine compounds appears hemoglobin, the red coloring matter of the blood, and which serves to carry and distribute the oxygen from the lungs to the different parts of the body. Two little vials contain protagon and lecithin, substances found in the brain, spinal cord and nerves. Then there is a pound of carbonate of lime, 8 1-4 pounds of phosphate of lime, 7 ounces of fluoride of calcium, 6 ounces of chloride of sodium, 5 ounces of chloride of potassium that exhausted the man with which the chemist started.—*Washington Star.*

How He Wanted Them Made.

Howard Ross is a gay young lad whose clothes fit him just right. He is considerable of a wag in his way, and a few days ago he ordered a new pair of trousers. He is fond of a neat fit, and had his measure taken accordingly. Later on he got to looking at the styles, and the result was that he sent word down to his tailor that he "wanted those pants made sober." After consulting everybody on the block, the tailor finally caught on to the fact that the trousers were not to be made tight.

It is thought that another break of that kind will be as much as his constitution will stand. A change of climate will then be absolutely necessary.—*Merchant Traveler.*

—John Yesterday wants to-day the sum of seventeen dollars and forty-five cents from this Government together with interest thereon. Yesterday's claim is in every sense of the word a claim of yesterday. The debt was incurred February 14, 1793. The interest now is many times greater than the original debt. Yesterday's claim is one of those that go on "Yesterday, to-day and forever."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—An anti-tobacco reformer has found that of the seventy-six United States Senators fourteen chew tobacco, and fifty-eight use it in one form or another, while of the 325 members of the House only a few abstain wholly from tobacco.

SCOURS IN LIVE STOCK.

Treatment of Diarrhea and Dysentery in Cattle, Horses and Sheep.

The most prevalent disorder of the summer months among live-stock is diarrhea, commonly called scours. This trouble affects cows, calves, sheep and lambs, and is usually mistreated under the mistaken apprehsion that a too laxative condition of the bowels calls for astringent medicines. Hence popular remedies, such as alum, copperas and oak bark, are usually given, not only without good results, but often mischievously and gradually irritating the mucous membranes so much that fatal dysentery occurs and the animals perish miserably. Young creatures often suffer in this way for the mistakes of their owners, and the heat of the summer to which the animals are exposed, with the want of water, aggravate the disease and make it rapidly fatal.

Diarrhea is an indication that the intestinal canal is suffering from the presence in it of irritating and indigested matter. There are other causes of this disease, as inflammation induced by cold or the results of impure water; but improper feeding, or the indigestion of the food, are the most frequent causes. It is obvious then that the use of any astringent medicine would have the very opposite effect to those desired, as they would tend to retain in the bowels the injurious matter which nature is exerting all its power to eject. It is equally true that all acrid and stimulating substances, such as turpentine, alcohol, cayenne pepper and others, often given in cases of diarrhea, are, at the best, only questionable, and may be positively dangerous as increasing the irritation and inflammation of the already diseased organs and so only adding, as it were, fuel to the fire.

In most cases the treatment should be gentle and palliative. Raw linseed oil, in doses of one ounce for each one hundred pounds in live weight, is the most useful medicine. It soothes the tender and inflamed stomach and bowels, and gently ejects the offending matter. It is not drastic in its action, but gently laxative and soothing. A great deal may be done in feeding; linseed, or oat-meal gruel, slippery elm bark infusions, and any other gummy and mucilaginous liquid food are useful; if any tonic is thought proper, a dram of ground ginger to the quart of liquid and a liberal quantity of sugar or molasses will be beneficial. Food and excess of water are to be withheld, and pure water as cold as can be procured is desirable. In bad cases, ice water in small quantities at a time has a good effect. After the laxative has operated, the following mixture may be used, viz.: One ounce of laudanum, one ounce of tincture of rhubarb, two ounces of essence of peppermint, one ounce of prepared chalk to a pint of water, slightly thickened with gum arabic, all well shaken in a bottle. Of this mixture, a teaspoonful may be given to a lamb and two to a calf every hour. Half the above quantity may be given at one dose to a cow or a horse, but smaller doses frequently repeated are preferable.—*American Agriculturist.*

HOOKS AND EYES.

The Ingenious Machines Used in Their Manufacture.

For more than a dozen years the manufacture of hooks and eyes for women's and children's dresses may be said to have been dead, buttons having superseded them. But there are indications that hooks and eyes are again to come into use, at least to a considerable extent. If this should prove to be the case, it will gladden the hearts of some who have preserved their machinery from the scrap heap. Thirty years ago the State of Connecticut had manufactories within her territory that produced these little articles to the value of $112,000 annually at fifteen cents a gross. Previous to 1830, or thereabout, hooks and eyes were made by hand and sold at $1.50 per gross.

The machines for making hooks and eyes are quite ingenious, those for the hooks being capable of making ninety per minute and those for the eyes one hundred and twenty per minute. That for making the hooks takes the wire from a reel through a straightener, cuts off the wire to the exact length, when a blade strikes the piece in the middle of its length, and two side blades moving simultaneously bend the wire double, laying the two halves of its length close together and parallel. Then two pins rise, one on each side of the ends of the wire, to form the eyes of the hook, and two semi-rotating pushers bend the ends round the pins, making the eyelets for sewing the hook on to the fabric. The unfinished hook is still perfectly flat, when a horizontal pin and a vertical bender working upward, curve the double end of the hook, and a presser flattens the end to a "swan bill."

The eye is formed in another machine, but by means of similar appliances. Brass wire is used for silvered hooks and eyes and iron wire for the black or japanned goods. The silver coating is made by mixing an acid precipitate of silver with common salt and the cream of tartar of commerce to produce a paste. Certain proportions of this paste and of the brass hooks and eyes are placed in a tumbling barrel, and by attrition and affinity the brass and silver unite. The articles, as they come from the tumbling barrel, are of a lusterless white, but are polished by being placed in cotton cloth bags with bar soap and rubbed with hot water under the vibrating arm of a washing machine.—*Providence Journal.*

Web-Footed Cows in Nevada.

The cows down at Empire, on the Carson river, feed on the numerous small, low, flat islands at that point, which divides the river up into many meandering sloughs and branches. A short time ago, when the river was high, these islands were completely submerged, but now they are above water again, and covered with short, sweet grass, which the cows eagerly seek. They are so used to wading and swimming from one island to another that their feet have become broad, with a strong, thick web, like sole leather, formed between the toes. Any one of those cows can out-swim a row-boat or an alligator.—*Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.*

—The young lecturer's similes were gathered in a heap when he expressed the whole body of his argument on deceit in the following: "Oh, my brethren, the snowiest shirt front may conceal an aching bosom, and the stiffest of all collars encircle a throat that has many a bitter pill to swallow."—*Chicago Journal.*

HOME AND FARM.

—More than half the diseases so prevalent among farm horses are due to improper attention to the common laws of sanitation.—*Exchange.*

—The advice to put a cow before calving on short rations to prevent milk fever is bad. The food should be regular, not forced.—*Western Rural.*

—A farmer who had considerable experience with breeding live stock, says that three colts can be grown on the same feed that is required for two calves.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Corn and potatoes may often be top-dressed to advantage for planting, providing fine manure is used. The cultivation of these crops during the season will mix the manure with the soil much more perfectly than it could be if plowed under.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—The *American Agriculturist* says that "buckwheat is one of the most valuable grains both for human food and for feeding animals. It is only slightly inferior to rye in nutritious matter, having much the same character as a food, and containing very nearly as much nutriment as oats."

—One of the meanest of mean weeds is plantain. It can not be eradicated completely except by measures equivalent to wearing out, root, leaf and branch; then seeds are left in the soil to make repetition of the process necessary before extermination of the pest is effected.—*Cincinnati Times.*

—A contributor to the Boston *Transcript* gives the following remedy for salt rheum in the hands. Prepare a strong infusion of yellow dock root and take a wineglassful night and morning. An infusion of the leaves of the beech tree, used as a lotion, will give relief. I have known of three severe cases to have been cured by this simple remedy. In my own case I took the yellow dock for three months.

—You should keep a disused coal-oil barrel half full of the strongest lye, into which to drop every bone that comes from your table, or else pack them in alternate layers with unslacked lime. They will become so brittle that you may have them broken fine and spread them broadcast; and the lye, if you have used that, can be diluted with many times its bulk of water and be applied wherever potash would be serviceable. This liquid, or soapsuds, is the surest possible dressing for cauliflower and cabbage.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

—Milk Soup: Take four large potatoes, peeled and cut in quarters, one onion cut up, put them into two quarts of boiling water, with two ounces of butter, one-fourth ounce salt or pepper to taste; boil till done to a mash; strain through a colander, and rub the vegetables through with a wooden spoon; return the pulp and soup to the saucepan, add one pint of milk and put it on the fire to boil; when it boils, sprinkle in by degrees three tablespoonfuls of crushed tapioca, stirring well all the time. Boil frequently for fifteen minutes, and serve in a hot soup plate.—*Albany Journal.*

NATURE'S ECONOMY.

Wonderfully Displayed in the Construction of the Human Frame.

We may see glimpses of the great system of general regulation which guards nature from overdrawing her accounts in connection with the arrangement of living things. Not only in beings of high degree, but in animals of low estate, do we meet with illustrations of the economy of power and the saving of needless expenditures of force and energy which dame nature practises. The study of human anatomy, which, of course, is one in many points with the comparative science as applied to lower life, reveals not a few instructive examples of this saving tendency in life's ways. The human head, for example, is nicely balanced on the spine. Compared with heads of lower type, this equipose forms a prominent feature of man's estate. The head mass of dog, horse or elephant requires to be tied on, as it were, to the spine. Ligaments and muscular arrangements of complex nature perform their part in securing that the front extremity of these forms should be safely adjusted. But in man there is an absence of effort apparent in Nature's ways of securing the desired end. The erect posture, too, is adjusted and arranged for on principles of neat economy. The type of body is the same as in lower life. Humanity appears before us as a modification, an evolution, but in no sense a new creation. Man rises from his "forelegs"—arms being identical, be it remarked, with the anterior pair of limbs in lower life—and speedily there ensues an adaptation of means to ends, and all in the direction of the economical conversion of the lower to the higher type of being. The head becomes balanced and not secured, as we have seen, and thus a saving of muscular power is entailed. Adjustments of bones and joints take place, and the muscles of one aspect—say the front—of the body, counterbalance the action of those of the other aspect, the back; and between the two diverging tendencies the erect position is maintained practically without effort. So also in the petty details of the work nature has not been unmindful of her "saving clause." We see this latter fact illustrated in the disposition of the arrangements of foot and heel. One may legitimately announce that man owes much to his head; but the truth is, he owes a great deal of his mental comfort and physical economy to his heels. The heel bone has become especially prominent in man when compared with lower forms of quadruped life. It projects far behind the mass of foot and leg, and thus forms a stable fulcrum of support whereon the body may rest. Here, again, economy of ways and means is illustrated.—*Longman's Magazine.*

Mistakes of Life.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like the drops in the ocean, or the sands of the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes. "It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike; to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider every thing impossible that we can not perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand every thing."—*Montreal Witness.*

Ancient Cigar Consumers.

[Freeman's Journal.]

A Pompeiian tourist from Cooperstown writes that he accidentally left a cigar-holder of rubber among the small relics in the relic museum of the ancient city and now understands that the scientists have proved that the ancient Pompeiian smoked cigars in rubber holders.

Is it Really Consumption?

Many a case supposed to be radical lung disease is really one of liver complaint and indigestion, but, unless that diseased liver can be restored to healthy action, it will so clog the lungs with corrupting matter as to bring on their speedy decay, and then indeed we have consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, in its worst form. Nothing can be more happily calculated to nip this danger in the bud than is Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

The Fall River *News* says a new yarn mill is to be started there. Wonder what they want another newspaper there for any how?—*Lowell Citizen.*

Old pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousands after having been emptied by suffering humanity. What a mass of sickening, disgusting medicine the poor stomach has to contend with. Too much strong medicine. Prickly Ash Bitters is rapidly and surely taking the place of all this class of drugs, and is curing all the ills arising from a disordered condition of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

If you have means, live within them; if you have not, live without them.—*Baltimore News.*

Five Hundred Dollars

is the sum Dr. Pierce offers for the detection of any calomel, or other mineral poison or injurious drug, in his justly celebrated "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They are about the size of a mustard seed, therefore easily taken, while their operation is unattended by any griping pain. Biliousness, sick-headache, bad taste in the mouth, and jaundice, yield at once before these "little giants." Of your druggist.

It is only on the biggest scales that you can learn the weigh of the world.—*Texas Siftings.*

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By druggists.

"All the world's a stage," but the fare does not suit every body.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

When is an umbrella like perspiration? When it passes through the pores.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

An itching for notoriety is not enough to secure a nitch in the temple of Fame.

Shun Ointments and Lotions for skin diseases, cuts, sprains, bruises, &c., and use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

A man seeing on a dentist's sign: "Teeth extracted without pain," remarked: "I never could get any teeth extracted without payin'."—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Hall's Hair Renewer is cooling to the scalp and cures all itching eruptions.

For ague, bilious, intermittent, breakbone, and swamp fevers, use Ayer's Ague Cure.

A man who writes poetry in his hat is a versatile man.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 26, 1886.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	$ 4 10	@	5 60
COTTON—Middling	9⅜	@	9⅝
FLOUR—Good to Choice	3 20	@	5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	85¼	@	85⅝
CORN—No. 2	48	@	48¼
OATS—Western Mixed	35	@	40
PORK—New Mess	11 25	@	11 62
ST. LOUIS.			
COTTON—Middling	....	@	9¼
BEEVES—Good to Choice	4 40	@	4 60
Fair to Medium	3 85	@	4 25
HOGS—Common to Select	4 30	@	4 90
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 00	@	4 00
FLOUR—Patents	4 30	@	4 75
Medium to Straight	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No 2 Red Winter	....	@	75
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	37½	@	38
OATS—No. 2	....	@	28⅝
RYE—No. 2	....	@	51
TOBACCO—Lugs	3 25	@	6 50
Leaf—Medium	5 50	@	8 50
HAY—Choice Timothy	11 00	@	11 50
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	15	@	17
EGGS—Fresh	6	@	6½
PORK—New Mess	10 15	@	10 20
BACON—Clear Rib	6⅞	@	7
LARD—Prime Steam	6¼	@	6⅜
WOOL—Fine to Choice, new	36	@	39
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Shipping	3 75	@	5 30
HOGS—Good to Choice	4 75	@	5 05
SHEEP—Good to Choice	3 00	@	4 15
FLOUR—Winter	3 50	@	4 50
Patents	4 40	@	4 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	....	@	75
CORN—No. 2	39½	@	40
OATS—No. 2 White	29½	@	29¾
PORK—New Mess	9 55	@	9 60
KANSAS CITY.			
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	3 50	@	4 60
HOGS—Sales at	4 40	@	4 75
WHEAT—No. 2	58½	@	59
CORN—No. 2	34¼	@	34¾
OATS—No. 2	26¼	@	27¾
NEW ORLEANS.			
FLOUR—High Grades	4 00	@	4 90
CORN—White	50	@	51
OATS—Choice Western	40	@	41
HAY—Choice	16 00	@	16 50
PORK—New Mess	....	@	10 25
BACON—Clear Rib	....	@	7
COTTON—Middling	9⅜	@	9½
LOUISVILLE.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red	....	@	71
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	35½	@	36
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	....	@	31
PORK—Mess	....	@	11 00
BACON—Clear Rib	....	@	7⅛
COTTON—Middling	....	@	8⅞

A. N. K., B. 1093

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper. Advertisers like to know when and where their advertisements are paying best.